

tious ? ' I could not for my soul help saying. < Ah ! Sire, youi Majesty is surely joking.' He pretended, however, to be serious, and after a few moments, noticing my decorations, he began to banter me about the Cross of St. Louis and the Cross of the Lily, which I still wore."

I asked Rapp whether all was true that had been said about the enthusiasm which was manifested along the whole of DSTapoleon's route from the Gulf of Juan to Paris. "*Ma jfbif*" he replied, "I was not there any more than you, but all those who accompanied him have assured me of the truth of the details which have been published; but I recollect having lieard Bertrand say that on one occasion he was fearful for the safety of the Emperor, in case any assassin should have presented himself. At Fossard, where the Emperor stopped to breakfast on his way to Paris, his escort was so fatigued as to be unable to follow, so that he was for some time almost alone on the road, until a squadron which was in garrison at Melun met him and escorted him to Fontainebleau. As to anything else, from all I have heard, the Emperor was exposed to no danger."

We then began to talk of our situation-, and the singular chances of our fortune. Eapp told me how, within a few days only, he had ceased to be one of the discontented; for the condition of the generals who had commanded army corps in the campaign of Waterloo was very different in 1815 from what it had been in 1814. "I had determined," he said, "to live a quiet life, to meddle with nothing, and not even to wear my uniform. I had, therefore, since the King's return never presented myself at Court; when, a week ago, while riding on horseback two or three hundred paces from this spot,¹ I saw a group of horsemen on the other side of the avenue, one of whom galloped towards me. I immediately recognized the Due de Berry. ' How, Monseigneur, is it you ?' I exclaimed. ' It is, iny dear G-eneral; and since you will not come to us, I must come to you. Will you breakfast with me tomorrow morning ?' *Ma foi* / " continued Bapp, " what could I do ? The tone of kindness in which he gave this invitation quite

¹ We were then near the Barriere de 1'Etoile, and were turning back. *./Sournenne.